SATURDAY, OCTOBER 98, 1890.

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From the Ground Up.

The Times gets this in return for its attempt to wipe out the Richmond Disputch's evidence of Southern protest against the betrayal of the Democracy in its most important stronghold by Democratic alliances with the Republican boss of New York, the Hon. THOMAS C. PLATT. We quote from the Disputch's reply:

"There is no personal attachment to bias us, but we de get alarmed when we see a large body of Democrats juining a fusion movement which is the offspring of Bepublican leaders. Experience teaches that all such embinations are dangerous to us."

That old Southern war horse, the Atlanta Opnatitution, also has its opinion on the sitnation. It says:

"Arabat this combination of Republicans and pretended Democrate Tammany has put out a ticket com-posed of sterling Democrate who will stand by their purry standard and make a good fight in the next nafonal campaign. Tammany is making no compromise es or failure in this struggle will decide the course of the State of New York two years hence. If Tammany wina, the electoral vote of the State is certain to be east for the Democratic Presidential nominee in The Republicans are straining every nerve to de-Seat Tammany, and if they do this, or even diminish its vote, their chances two years from now will be greatly

"In the face of a danger so threatening the tried and true Democrats on the Tammany ticket should receive the hearty support of every honest Democratic voter. and especially of every Southern voter in the metrep

It is not necessary to analyze the purpose of such County Democrate as may be still held to the PLATT-GRACE coalition. Their object is to maintain their organization at all hazards and evidently at all results. But Mr. PLATT is in it for no other end than what it may serve for in 1892. His ticket is not for victory, but he hopes to stagger and check the Democratic strength at the point where its most telling victories are mahlaved. Since he first entered the field of national politics he has labored for that to the subordination of all other considerations. That is what he is here now for; and for the Democrat who joins him and helps him there is neither concealment nor apology.

It is the duty of every Democrat who votes in New York county to register to-day and afterward vote for HUGH J. GRANT. The Tammany ticket is Democratic from its foundation, and upon its success alone can further party victories be built.

Governor Hill in the West.

Our Democratic friends beyond the eightieth parallel of west longitude are enjoying a rare opportunity to make the personal acquaintance of a certain Democrat who is worth seeing and knowing. Multitudes of them are taking advantage of the opportunity to grasp the hand of Governor HILL and look into his eyes.

The truth is that the Governor of New York has been so busy for several years in giving this great State an upright, careful, and thoroughly Democratic administration that he has had little time to travel. Hundreds of thousands of Democrats in the West who have followed his career with interest, and have read with admiration his speeches and messages and State papers, know his face only through the pictures in the illustrated journals; and although these give a general idea of the Governor's physiognomy, they do not tell the whole story.

The Democrats of the West are excellent judges of character, and while they are listening to the Governor's speeches they can decide for themselves whether the man is weak or strong, logy or alert, little or intellectually great, and false or true.

The Feminine Politicians.

Undoubtedly nine out of ten of the women who have consented to appear as advocates of the Deal Ticket are really indifferent to the whole matter. They don't know exactly women were sending in their names in response to the League circular, as compli ance cost nothing except mere assent or a two-cent stamp, and for the fun of the thing. they allowed themselves to be counted in.

It is all very harmless. The women get novel sort of diversion and they have some thing new to talk about pending the opening of the season of fashionable gayety. Besides, the weather has been bad, shutting them indoors to idleness. They are in high spirits, too, after their long season of outing, and the drollery of playing the part of politician appeals to their sense of fun and sport.

That is about all there is to this muchparaded women's movement, unless with a few of the feminine organizers, whose craze for any kind of charitable activity has been artfully utilized by the Deal politicians. For these enthusiastic women have really been made to believe that the Fusionists are engaged in a gigantic enterprise of pure charity, the reclamation of the town from sin and wickedness and the establishment of a reign of virtue and happiness. "Of course we can't register and vote," said the Secretary of the Women's League, as she sat amid a bevy of handmaidens folding circulars and filling envelopes, "but we can urge others to do so, and raise our voices against corruption." "We are so much in earnest about it," said another of the excited organizers to the reporter of the Mail and Express, "that it must accomplish something."

It is a pathetic picture, the nervous activity of these good and altruistic women under the delusion that they are serving God when in truth they are working for a set of erafty politicians. We should took on it with pain if it did not afford another evidence of feminine devotion and unselfishness. Moreover, the hustle and bustle, the hurrying and scurrying, the breathless energy, the many voiced consultations furmish a healthful outlet for feminine spirits.

The other picture of pretty girls and graclous matrons sending dainty notes enrolling themselves as mimic Fusion politicians is more pleasing. They are having great sport, and it is not possible to look on them seriously or to chide them for lending them seives to the circulation of libels on public servants who against the pile of politically organized slander are entitled to be sustained by every estizes in town. They don't know what they are doing.

Of course they have nothing to complain of in the municipal administration. Their with and comfort are carefully guarded. Mowhere else in the world are women go scrupulously protected as in New York. In no other of the great capitals are "the morals of the entire community" on so high a level as here. The sights and soones which good and pure women must face in London and Paris are hidden from their eyes in New York. Drunkenness on the streets is rare with us, though so common in the English espital. Women returning from abroad find here advantages in the way of light and water which go for to compensate them for any special superiority of an older civiliza-Very much of the outery about the 1. On the same day that the smothish edi-

uncleanliness of the streets is pure exaggeration. Except along the busy water from they are kept in fair condition, even as com pared with Paris, and the labor was never before better done than now. Even the crowded avenues of the east side of the town are fine and well-swept thoroughfares, as those masquerading feminine politicians would find if they went over to them from

Fifth and Madison avenues. Still, we must let the girls have their sport with politics. Their new amusement will hurt nobody; and even the heated and inkstained managers of the Women's League, who believe that they are serious and genuine politiciaus, will not disturb the situation in the least. As they cannot vote themselves, they will have no effect on the election whatsoever, except to add to the variety of sensations enjoyed by the people in this very amusing campaign. The one of them who thinks that because they are so much in earnest they are bound to accomplish something has reason for her thought. They are getting distraction for themselves and are furnishing for the public the diversion which is so desirable as a preservative of sanity at a time when the thought of the people might be too wholly occupied with the one subject

Skulking Behind the Bronze Greeley. Skulking is not a pretty word, and it is one which we particularly dislike to apply to the conduct of our next door neighbor and generally esteemed contemporary, the

New York Tribune. Nevertheless, the present is no time for sentiment. To skulk is to avoid the performance of a duty in an ignoble manner, or to dodge a plain responsibility. To skulk behind a handsome bronze statue, like that which adorns the front door of the Tribune is discreditable, and especially discreditable in view of the fact that Dr. GREELEY, perhaps as much as any man, was a hater of inaccurate or fraudulent records and an honest and outspoken friend of statistical truth.

What we desire is that the Tribune should stand up manfully with the other New York newspapers in defence of New York's interests. We want our neighbor to come out from behind the statue of Hobace Greeker and demand that an accurate enumeration of New York's seventeen hundred thousand inhabitants shall be substituted in the census books for the monstrously unjust and untrue total which PORTER has put there. This is what the bronze GREELEY would do if he were alive and could get down from his pedestal, or even move his lips and work his larynx while remaining seated.

We want the Tribune to exert in behalf of this metropolis and of truth and justice the very considerable influence which it possesses with the party now in control of the executive branch of the Federal Government. We want it to redeem its character as a representative New York newspaper, and an independent and righteous advocate of what it knows is right. The Tribune knows that PORTER'S count is grossly defective, for it has said so; and it is with sorrow and indignation that we see our esteemed neighbor skulking behind the bronze statue at a time when an energetic repetition of its own declarations as recently as Sept. 21 would be worth so much to New York and to New York's interests.

Still sorrier and more indignant are we to observe the Tribune's apparent preparations to transform itself from a passive skulker to an active enemy, as the brief exhibits here subjoined will show:

From the Tribune of Fester- From the Tribune of Sept day. 21.
"The recount here en "There is evidence, tirely fails to create a pre-sumption that the original Democratic city the census ensus was in error." was incomplete."

"The natural presump- "Mr. Pontun had no suc tion is that a count made experience or training a for a political purpose, to was necessary to fit him for get as many names as possi- the selection of enumers ble, would exceed by many tors in a great city, and thousand a count made there is no evidence that he solely to enumerate the was able to give, or did actually give, personal actually give, personal actually give, personal actually give. ion correctly."

"There is no presumption "Apparently the person

whatever that the comma selected [by Ponrus] were rather than the Mayer's not in all cases, thorough or trustworthy, and ther was no such check or super

possible without chauging to have all the expense of the date of the entire enu- a second and more carefu meration and taking it all enumeration than to have over, and there would be a the results seriously dis-

made at the regular decen-". stab late."

This would be incredible if the evidence were not before the eyes.

What is there in any possible salvage which the Tribune now hopes to secure for Porter's vanity, or even in any trifling political advantage which unscrupulous schemers hope to gain for the Republican party by bolstering the fraudulent count of June, that is worth the self-stultification and abject self-humiliation exhibited in the extraordinary parallel

We are sorry for our neighbor. Even the bronze figure at its front door must be sorry for the Tribune.

Their Argument Against the Democrats. A Republican journal with strong Mugrump tendencies, the St. Paul Pioneer-Press, repeats a common and characteristic Mugwump charge against the Democracy. "In all its mutations," says the Pioncer-Press, "the Democratic party has never lost those early characteristics that branded it as a party of ignorance. Not that every Democrat," adds our contemporary, "is an ignorant man by any means, but that the great majority of ignorant men are accustomed to vote with the Democratic party.'

It is because the Democracy is the truest exponent and defender of the equality of all citizens under the law that poor men and ignorant men turn to it instinctively as their natural friend. The Federalists and the Whige in the past prided themselves, as the Republicans pride themselves in the present, on their supposed superior spectability." They have boasted that as a party they had more wealth, better education, higher social position than the Democrate. The Whigs and Federalists have passed away, and the Republicans have lost their once unquestioned supremacy and become a minority party but the Demonracy, in spite of various follies and disasters, increases in strength and vigor because it cannot lose its hold upon the sympathies of design to common

It may say of itself, as JOHN ALBION AN-DREW, the great war Governor of Massachusetts, once said of himself, that it has never despised a man because he was poor or because he was ignorant. The trouble with the snots who sneer at the Democratic party as the party of ignorance is that they do not understand or are not satisfied with the form of government under which they live. They wish, secretly or openly, that education and not manhood should be made the condition and ground of citizenship. They grudge to the illiterate voter an equal share with the cultivated in the privileges and duttee of the State.

totial article from which we have quote appeared in the Pioneer-Press, the Hon THOMAS BRACKETT REED made at Champaign, in Illinois, a speech in the course of which he paid his respects to the persons who believe in a government of the

"There are a good many ways of governing people. They used to be governed by a small set of men. There are some people nowadays who hanker after that kind of government, who have an impression that we would be a great deal better off if we allowed currentees to be governed by what is called the intelligence of the country. I never had any sympathy with the ing to be governed in some other way than the people of the United States are now governed. I cannot conceive of any better system of control than that which depends upon the universal censent of the governed. In this country, at the polls at least, no man s superior to any of us. We all go there upon a plane of

equality. The most ignorant and the meet intelligent, the poorest and the richest, they all stand upon a level and for my part I do not believe that there is in this country any such difference of intelligence be-tween the highest and the lowest that need give us any trouble. Our people are theroughly educated: they are not educated userals in the assures asheatheases. not educated merely in the country Much as I value the country school kept in every dis trict, I still believe that there are higher and more per vasive sources of intelligence, of education, than are b be found even in the common schools."

Tom REED is a better American citizen, and, severe as has been his attack upon one of the safeguards of popular government, he has a better appreciation of popular government than is manifested by the Pioneer-Press and a good many other Republicans and Mugwumps.

The sternest event in the Pennsylvania campaign is this Republican poetical appeal printed by our esteemed contemporary, the Philadelphia Inquirer: .

Stand by your guns! Don't run at the first fire Our candidates will prove themselves worthy of their

And when the ship of State comes sailing 'round the Carrying a full set of sail and manned by wise state

We entreat the Hon. ELIJAH W. HALFORD, who is famous as a warbler and a friend of the Muses to induce the Hon. BENJAMIN HARRISON to give this nost a Consulship somewhere. Anything to get him out of the country.

Ex-Gov. FORAKER is one of the most en-Yes, especially when he talks about ballotbox frauda.

It is sad to hear our esteemed Republican contemporary, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, announcing with a certain give that " the Republican party of St. Louis has a big carbuncle on its neck." Why is the Hon. CHAUNCEY Ives Filley, master of the Missouri Republi-cans, like a carbuncle? Is it fair to compare that great and good man to a carbuncle? The present address of Harmony is not St. Louis.

The rage for realism on the French stage is now at an unprecedented height. SARAH BERNHARDT is said to have trained a genuine snake for her "Cleopatra." A new "Marie Stuart." with plenty of love and murder, is also upon the Parisian boards, and the execution scene is the great sensation in it. The unfor tunate Queen lays her head upon the block The executioner raises his big chopper. Everybody expects that he will keep it up until the curtain falls. But that is just what he doesn't do; he brings it down almighty whack, and Marie's head falls from the block. Then the curtain falls, leaving the audience abundantly horror-stricken for their money. In another play, where the villain must be strangled by a dog, the rehearsals went on very well. The dog performed his part admirably, and was rewarded by the actor at every repetition with a piece of ment, But when the play came out in public, instead of choking the villain, the dog raised himself on his hind legs and played the beggar for the piece of meat and the dickens with the piece. A little horse sense is not out of place even on the stage.

Some surprise is expressed by thoughtless because the Hon. WILLIAM Ma-HONE is still wearing a straw hat. Mr. MAHONE is so busy making things warm for the Administration in Virginia that his straw hat is

Poems follow the seasons as faithfully as buckwheat cakes and numpkin pies. Every mood and feature of the year is regularly and duly celebrated. But the autumn of 1890 has not fared very well. There hasn't been much of it such as it should have been. Its colors haven't been so bright as usual, and their reflection quence. Regular autumn foliage basn't been painted red enough to rouse the bull-iest bull in the fields. The golden red almost monopolized the fall's rhymes, with the result, of course, of lowering their average. Our poets are not all golden-rod poets. It is with pleasure, therefore, that we hall the first hymn to the last of autumn's glories, the chrysanthemum, which we find in our esteemed

contemporary the Christian Advocate: When days are shert and sombre, And sights are long and chill, And sense of loss and longing Our being seems to fill. Then come the brave bright blesse Last of the floral train. And looking at their beauty We gather heart again."

We do, and we gather courage to last us over until spring, when the roses bloom again.

Why is our esteemed contemporary, the Buffalo Courier, so deeply interested in the advance in the price of beer? According to the Boston Transcript, the

BROWNING craze has spent its fury in Boston.

BULLIVAN Clubs for the Improvement of the Drama now receive the enthusiasm that used to be bestowed upon BROWNING. New Bedford is virtuous and Norwich is rirtuous, but for a really virtueus community Detroit takes first prize. Not content with draping the statues in their museum, the Detroiters are now waging war against a wooden leg in stockings which is displayed by wooden leg fa-tory. We hope there will be a

by the sight of the bare ground.

heavy fail of snow in Detroit soon to cover the

blushes of her citizens thrown into confusion

Prom the Galdstorn Daily Argus.
The religio-curio-pelitico Mugwumps and quasi-Republican party have combined in New York city to depublican party have contained in any tore city to de-stroy Tammany, and a straight fight is pending. The whole Democratic mass is rapidly being consolidated in support of Mayor Grant. This terrific was upon Tam-many, driving the sympathetic people to its support, will people that and endue with fresh force and vital-ity this oldest of Democratic organizations.

From the Cherry Follow Separate.
We shall now have an opportunity to see whether at the opponents of Tammany combined are powerful enough to everthrow the only real Deticoratic organ tanion is the city of New York. It is true that a many claiming to be Democrate are in the car They are, however, pleasant-day Democrate. storms arise they are somewhere eigs

No Division to the Pitteenth To you Firston or Tax Fish-dir. In Tax fire of the 19th lost appears an article is reference to myself, in which I am spoken of as taying a division in the Tammany Hall organization of the Pithennit Assembly the stock of which I have the boots of being a mombar. These is no division accords cook as is story, by each making of the night and control of the night and the later of the night and the later of the property of each and every member insultants by the only Democratic organization in the sity of few York.

Miniman F. Britance, Filhesoth assembly Despie, New York, Day on Tong, Oct. 21, To you Enreon or Tax non-dir. In Tax dea of the

Apother Bonger. "You want to be easeful now you field your habot." "Well if you dontie it is an illeast wer sun might

School Boy Thoughts, The sator Wondered others they'd hit him name. The hore were had behaved babind his back-And in: the reter sat, and was guite would

ART MASTERS.

As a flower may spring from a crack in a city pavement, so, it seems, even from a book agent one may derive trausitory pleasure. The lady who has just departed, unenriched, with her volume of muddy photogravures and etchings from worn-out plates, actually said something fresh and inspired a happy if baseless reverie All her pictures were by American artists and, she explained, although some people still think they must go to Europe for good art, she knew positively that nothing half so good was done abroad as could now behad at home. How pleasant it would be could this form of overstatement grow fashionable. What a brandnew pen one could take, and with what new interest one could use it. Fancy the freshness of trying to prove that, after all, " the progress of American art" has not been so astounding that we need yet despise the output of European studios. For example, I could then dare to be sparing of praise with regard to the two pictures Mr. Chase has just sent to the Beichard gallery. I should have to admit that they are as true as they are clever, and as individual as charming; that the one where a lady in gray is walking along a gravel path in the park, with great masses of white flowering shrubs en esther side, is full of atmosphere, fresh and harmonious in color, delicately yet firmly painted, and especially noteworthy fer grace of composition; and that to similar picorial qualities in the other-where the mother watches her baby and the baby watches you who are coming toward her-is joined a touch of real human interest, a whiff of gentle sentiment which shows a painter who can feel as well as see. But having said this-which, in its essentials, has been so often said beforethere would be the relief of the unaccustomed in urging my readers to remember that urban nature has been well painted by certain foreign brushes, too. I could cite none which has done the work more charmingly, and none which has done it in just Mr. Chase's way: nor could a Frenchman be named whose products. by their close resemblance and greater merit. rould hurt Mr. Coffin's tender "Moonrise. that stands near by. But all the same I wish the American public were in such a frame of mind that an effort in this direction needed to be made. The old pen, the old arguments from the familiar standpoint, will have to be employed. I fear, for still a few years to come.

This year, however, we have not yet begun to think much of pictures of any kind. What the New Yorker always does first in the autumn is to study the parti-colored panorami of his streets-to adjust his eye to their shifted humbler memories. Everywhere houses have some down and houses have gone up. Block have changed their faces and corners turn two great new shoulders to the world. All are improvements" in the sense of enlarge ments; and, though exceptions glare, improvements in the true sense are almost the rule. Perhaps even this truth does not mean very much—some of the things swept away were so very bad. But here and there we find a new building which makes comparisons seem importinent. The test of measurement by an ideal standard is instinctively applied. We ask, Is it good? not, Is it better?

With what, for instance, could one compare the new Madison Square Garden except with one's idea of the aspect that a great public pleasuring place should wear? And does it not admirably stand the test? There is nothcould not be more plainly right were there centuries of precedents to support it. The olor, to begin with-that soft yet vigorous rosy yellow-is such a success that it would almost make a good building out of a bad design. It suits our climate as well as white marble suits Greece or red tiles suit Holland. It harmonizes with our clear air and vivid neaven as the pale Caen stone barmonizes with the soft grays of Parisian skies. Look at the balustrade or the great straight mass of the tower against the blue of one of these bright antumn days and you will get a sensation that a picture painter could hardly give you, How charmingly, too, the lighter terra cotta of the trimmings medulates the yellow, and how splendid is the purple note of the marble panel in the great front window. As for de sign, we can only praise again, unless, indeed. the open turrets, which are admirable where they stand free, seem a trifle awkward, crowded against the angles of the tower. The simple mass of the tower itself, however, is the best thing of all, stately and superb, with its rolden surface faintly modulated by a pattern in the brickwork and relieved, but not disturbed, by the rows of windows. Only a bold man would have built the windows thus, as mere unaccented openings in the wall; but only thus could the big shaft have been kept so big and so noble. Of course the great test of his taste and skill will be the crowning of the tower, which must harmonize with its own simplicity, yet also with the gay elabora-tion of the building below. It might easily be oo severe and military looking—as easily too fanciful and baroque; but we can have faith in the hand that has made the lower mass just fanciful and baroque; enough. Unintelligent purists may tell you that a "pure" style has not been chosen, and may twist the fact into a reproach. But the great merit in architecture is right expression; this implies fitness of aspect to practical purpose: and why in a place that was opened with a ballet, a place where a hor-e show follows Wagner concerts, where dogs will bark and maskers caper, and where Barnum will encamp, why should we want a sobriety that would suggest church music, or a pure classic delicacy fit to cover a performance of Bacine? No: if the style had been "purer" it would have been less good; if it had been more soberly treated the designer's talent would have proved itself less seriously accomplished. To know when to be simple and or-nate, when to be delicate and when emphatic, when to be "pure" and when exuberant, is the great task of the modern architect, bound to bend his work to such a modern multitude of problems. There was a time when nothing "important" was built but temples. and another when churches and castles were the only great works asked for. But to-day, when we see in New York that a cathedral of no mean size can be dwarfed by a hotel next door, that a mere nest of offices must tower to heaven, and a mere shed for railroad trains must spread itself over acres-te-day no builder can be great who is not versatile, and none can be versattle who insists on being pure," according to the conventional standard of purity. A circus is not a temple of the nuses, and it is just because this one looks ac like a circus that it is so excellent. Accept the given style, moreover, and you will find no lack of refluement and delicaer in all the emphasis of it : treatment. Every moulding is worthy of study, every detail in size and character, in ust right for its place. Of course without the strait areads one cannot fully appractate the tne balance of plain surfaces with mused orgamentation, and without the front porch the effect of the great panel above it is eadly incomplete. Yet we can see what a remarkable plees of design this is, the rich culmination of the whole scheme giving the effect of a win-dow proportioned to the cine of the building. yet, by the device of a small glass in the centre of the marble field avoiding the black and ugir look of a big expanse of pures. In detail as in general effect, the Garden is a thing to respect as well as admire; nor is its least instructive feature the station

support Stasif from the wide stretch of the laterni wall. It is hard to feel sure that the owners of this building will ever get "their money back" in revenue; but they ought to get it in not only an unginalled place of aminement but a beautiful and original monument It damps one's spirit a little to turn from this and living butterfy to the helf-formed chrys-alie of the Grant Honoment. But if this to over to be alive and fine we must think cert-ously of it beforehand. Certainly none of the

of the tower. The obvious conventional place

for it would have been on the corner; but now it is just as committee and effective, while it does not crush the low mass beneath and gets

four designs recently shown at the Fifth Avenue Art Gallery satisfied desire. None seemed quite appropriate in expression, or was quite beautiful as a mere composition, or gave promise of a thorough mastery of beautiful detail. The one selected by the committee was, indeed, most excellent inside-evidently a place of sepulture, well planned and imposing in effect, without undue estentation. But outside the general effect was heavy and awkward, and those who know architectural unity means could hardly recognize its presence in Mr. Duncan's three superimposed masses. There was however, one merit in Mr. Duncan's scheme the value of which it would be hard to overestimate. It seems to be decided that we must have an architectural monument, not a mere piece of sculpture. We should be more sure of getting a really good thing if we contented ourselves with the latter, but it certainly would not be the best thing possible. The fact that Grant's tomb is to be marked, not merely his existence commemorated, prescribes a building; and the magnificence of the site means that, to erect a statue, or group of statues only, would be to waste a wonderful opportunity. But given a monument on this site, it will be an equal waste of opportunity if it be not integrally connected with the site. A mere modest arrange-ment of terraces or landward approaches will not do. There must be semething to emphasize the presence of the great river and to overcome the present disconnection of the river level and the upper ground. For all this Mr. Duncan's scheme provided, while the other schemes had taken none of it into account. His terraces and retaining walls, his great causeway, bridging the ratir ad tracks, with its flights of stairs leading down to a wide landing stage, and accented half way up by a triumphal arch—these features of his plan were distinctly better, in themselves, than his monument. The mere fact that he had recognized them as essential factors proved him superior in intelligence, if not in pure architectural power, to any of his competitors; and no mean share of architectural ower was shown in the way he had arranged them. It seems impossible to discover

> M. G. V. R. WORLD'S FAIR AFFAIRS.

The Committee on Foreign Affairs Troubled Over Foreign Disaffection.

whether or not the selection of his design by

the committee means that, if the monument is

ever built, he will build it; but at all events

omething resembling his accessories ought to

be insisted upon, or, however line in itself, the

monument will not be successful in the sense

of making the best of the given problem.

The World's Fair Committee on Fine Arts and the Committee on Foreign Affairs met yestarday at the Glisey House and adjourned to meet again in Chicago, the former committee on Nev. 18 and the latter on Nov. 17. The Committee on Fine Arts convened in the morning and discussed briefly the appointment of a chief of the bureau. The only application, aside from that of Miss Sara Hallowell, is from a Mr. Kurtz. The name of Director Loring of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts was mentioned, but no action was taken.

A. G. Bullock of Worcester, Mass., J. W. Ellsworth of Chicago, and A. A. Wilson of Washworth of chicago, and A. A. wison of washington were appointed a sub-committee to interview artists and collectors of the city and obtain suggestions. Fotter Palmer of Chicago, who was present yesterday, said that the idea of the directors was to erect an art building on the lake front that would be a permanent attricture.

tructure.

The Committee on Foreign Affairs met in the afternoon. Col. Baker said that there was intense dissatisfaction abroad among foreign exhibitors at the way they had been treated at exhibitors at the way they had been treated at the New Orleans exhibition, and he suggested that the President of the Commission ask the Secretary of the Treasury to promulgate an order reassuring fereign exhibitors. The order, if issued, he thought ought to be pub-lished in foreign newspapers. A resolution was adopted asking the Presi-dent of the United States to appeint officers of the army and navy to act as attachés and as-sist in getting exhibits from Mexico and the Central American republics. James A. Bowen of Secretary Dickinson's office in Chicago was appointed Resident Secretary on Foreign Af-fairs, with headquarters in this city.

Henrietta A. Lenox made bequests of \$50,000 ach to the Board of Home Missions and the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, but \$2,500 was deducted from each bequest as the collateral inheritance tax. Surrogate Ransom ordered the navment of this amount to the legatees, but the General Term yesterday reversed his order, holding that the bequests are subject to the tax.

Post Office Information.

Recognizing the fact that the usual postal card is not fit for the use of the fair citizens of the United States, I have had a special card constructed for their use. It is a neat, petite affair, and just too sweet for any thing it is what you have been looking for lo these many days.

Ladjes can write their message on one of these cards.

and their postcript on two of them. They will be sold at the uniform price of one cent each, or the bargain rate of two dozen for a quarter will be made to those wishing to purchase that many at

I am about to bring out some other novelties in the postal line which the ladies will appreciate. Low often have they found the gum on the backs of the ordinary postage stamps borrid in taste. This atmoyance is to ease. Lady patrons of the Post Office Department will soon be able to select their own favorite flavors or ostage stamps, as they now select the flavors they prefer in their soda water.
The two-cent stamps will be sent out with assorted

flavors in the muci'age. There will be vanilla, straw berry, pineapple, chocolate, and wintergreen to begin with, and other delicate flavors will be added from time to time

All Fostmasters will be required to keep all the flavors in stock, and any failure to supply the particu-lar flavor needed should be reported at once to me. We strive to please.

Cas-cent stamps also will be issued with the same liberal assertment of flavors. Henceforward the most fastidious lady can with pleasure prepare her own stamps for application.

John Warshales.

The Comte de Paris and Gen, Mende,

To tan Borton or Tan Sca-Sir. Referring to your leader of this morning I am amazed with you to find that at the late dinner given to the Comite de l'aris-which dinner it was impossible for me to attend-through inadvertence, possibly through the want of attention of some of the reporters, or for other reasons

attention of some of the reporters, or for other reasons we cannot understand, the name of tien, George Meade was emplited in the fount sevenerles.

Possibly the Grount sever read the letter of Gen Grant which I now annual of the Land as "one of cast which I now annual officers," and defecting the courtress that notifies efficers," and defecting the courtress an amount of the sefficers, and defecting the courtress and amount of the sefficers, and defecting the courtress and entire of the sefficers, and the seminant of the sefficers of the seminant of t Heatogrammes Anuses of the United States | Cits Point, Va. Dec 23, 1864

Dans den I see some objections are raised to Meaders confirmation as Major-General in the regular army, for mery sorry this should be an. Gen Mande is the of our truest men and ablest officers. No Los teams out our truest man and ablest officers. He has been outstantly with that army confronting for remove tree
appointment and most confident army in the south. He
therefore has not had the same exportantly of entering
large gas distinctly marked as have calculated to the ion of
other timeses. But i dely any one to nather a conmander who could do more time to had done with the
manuschanter.

I am parished, with a full knowledge of the man
what he has durin and the distinction which do removed
Your truly.

U. S. Marer, Lieutelant Contegning
The above is a respection from the grant and
Your truly. The above is a complete Find the framework of the state of the first the fir

Near the 61d Momentead. "Lot me see the President," orded the nic antice. "I start seed they Harrison since he man a haby."
"These he to " said the conductor pointing to the "Yes, their him. I'de knowed him sorwhere He bale's growed a tit." The Stee of the Figures.

"Signs to git before a training fire and water the Significant to the factor "Vielt" and fenera. "Hier bienries suffer dependen A Touthful Observer.

"Ob. page." eriod the pretsy led, he down the rain was enging. "There's eposty something very had about the beavens' planning."

A RARD FIGHT FOR SCHAFFOR The Eleventh Pennsylvania Bistreet May

be Captured by the Ber SCHANTON, Oct. 24.—Congressman Joseph Scrapton, editor of the Scrapton Repu and one of the influential members of the present House, is making a hard struggle for a reelection in the Eleventh district. He is opposed by the Hon, Lemuel Amerman, late Supreme Court reporter, and an old and close friend of ex-Gov. Pattison. Mr. American has great elements of strength and was shrewdly ecognized by his party as the strongest man in his district. He was the only Democrat who ould have made it even interesting for Mr. Scranton, who is the recognized head of the party machinery in the county, and the most influential Republican in northeastern Penn-

sylvania.

Mr. Seinnton's danger lies in the number of disappointed office seekers who claim to have been greatly wronged. In Taylorville, a thriving borough with a large Republican vote. Dr. Bouser, who sighed to a Post Office in vain, is engineering an independent movement, with what auceess remains to be seen. Back of Mr. Amerman stands the "Coal Ring." William Connell, Mr. Connell wanted the nomination for congress, but could not outsin it because Mr. Scranton had a grip en the party machinery.

Sir. Seranton had a grip on the bedinery.

Finding that the district is included among the doubtful ones, the Democratic National Committee has decided to put forth efforts to capture it, and the campaign fund placed at the disposal of the local leaders is said to be a large one. The friends of Mr. Scranton seem confident but Mr. Amerman's party workers declare that they have the battle already won.

CLAASSEN'S PLEA OF POPERIT.

He Is Not Allowed to Alter the Basis of

His Appent, United States Judges Wallace, Penedict, and Brown, sitting in bane in the United States Circuit Court, listened yesterday to the appeal of Gen. Peter J. Classen, who was convicted of misa; propriating the gilt-edged securities of the Sixth National Bank. The only ground set upon this appeal was that the prisoner was indicted and convicted as President of the Sixth National Bank, whereas he never qualified as President. But yesterday never qualified as President. But yesterday Mr. John D. Townsend desired to have the case postponed, so that he could argue it on all the exceptions taken at the trial. This had not been done before, he said, because Gen. Classen was too poor to pay the expense of having the record of the case printed. His friends were collecting money which would enable him now to do want poverty had heretofree prevented him from doing.

District Attorney Mitchell opposed adjournment and a resettlement of the case. It seemed strange to him that a plea of poverty should be set up at this time, especially when it was recalled that Mrs. Classen had offered herself as surety for her husband, and had sworn among other things, that she owned their residence in Brooklyn, valued at \$25,000, and that the building was decorated with \$25,000 worth of brie-h-brac.

The Court denied the motion, Argument proceeded and decision was reserved.

proceeded and decision was reserved

THE DANCE OF THE MATRIABCHS.

Last of the Autuma Entertainments at The Chestnuts at Elverdale. Decorated with yellow chrysanthemums. blue drapery, and masses of autumn foliage, the rooms in The Chestnuts at Riverdale last night witnessed the second and last of the autumn dances known as the Matriarchs arranged by Mrs. Moses Taylor Pyne. Mrs. Dallas Eache Pratt, Mrs. Clarence Wyldes, Mrs. Edward Burrill, Mrs. Frederic Goodrich, Mrs. John F. Wood, Mrs. Robert Martin, and Mrs. Clarence Rice. Notwithstanding the rain and the high wind, the attentance was excellent, though the people expected over from the Country Club, in Westchester, were not present, as the roads were impassible.

The coillion was led by Francis G. Landon, Two favor ficures were danced, in the first of which the laties received small painted candlesticks and the men brass compasses, in the second figure fancy Turkish wall slippers were distributed to the women, while the men received packs of playing cards. An elaborate supper was served at midnight.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Alexander Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Bactle Fratt, Miss Stockton of Trenton, Miss Travers, Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Spaulding, Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Babcock, the Misses Babcock. Miss Appleton, Miss Marquand, Miss Constance Spencer, Miss Martin, the Misses Goodrich, George Edward Wyeth, Mr. and Mrs. J. McAllister, Miss Dodge, and Duncan Ellect. John F. Wood, Mrs. Robert Martin, and Mrs.

LAWYER MURRAY DISBARRED.

the Peace of the Surrogate's Office. Lawyer John E. Murray will no longer disturb the decorum of the courts of this State. The General Term of the Supreme Court disparred him yesterday. Murray has been noted for attacking the Judges. He seems to have made a specialty of abusing the occupants of the Surrogate's bench. Both Surrogate Rollins and the present incumbent, Rastus S, Ran-som, were accused, without foundation, of all sorts of corruption. He was looked upon for a time as a harmiess "crank," but his conduct became so objectionable that Surrogate hansom took decided steps to put a stop to it. He gave Murray an opertunity to anologize but Murray did not impreve it. Then he committed Murray for contempt and sent the matter to the General Term. Murray appeared before that court, reiterating his charges against the Surrogates. The Appellate Court in disbarring Murray says that his conduct was unprofessional and unprecedented and such as to justify the court in preventing him from practising further.

DIAMONDS.

The Stock Increasing, Yet the Gems Are Very Much Higher in Price,

The world's stock of diamonds has increased enormously in the last fifteen years. In 1876 the output of the African mines was about 1,500,000 karats; has year it was over 4,000,000, and the great trust which controls all the principal mines asserts that it has 16,000,000 karats in eight at the present time. Meantime the demand for diamonds has greatly locreased, and they are nighes to day—partly because of the trust, but sice because of the increased demand—than they were a year ago. In one respect the diamond industry is different from almost all others. Its product-that is, of genne-is never consumed. Of gold and sliver a much larger amount than most people would believe is literally consumed in the arts past recovery, but a diamond once ent goes into the world's great stock and is liable to come upon the market at any time. Heaco the world's annual taking of diamonds, which appears to be steadily increasing, even at advancing relies, is an index of how much of its aurplus earnings it can afford to expend yearly in this particular form of luxury.

The romance of diamond mining is all gone. It is now a matter of excavating vast be is of bus clay by machiner, washing it and efficing out the deamonds, which, after being roughly sorted for size are sold in bulk by weight. It so men who do the actual work are mere laborers, and their par is small.

mere laborers and their pay is small. Counterfeller McCartney's Secret,

From the Courier Journal White Pete Metartner the notorious counterfeiter was languishing in trie in and dying from exhaustion is possessed the secret which would disclose the inding place of over a million sollars worth of the set counterfeit notes over produced in America. To the assi he referred to tell his secret and he died starving himself because he saw no chance of a pardon.

A Good Hustness Scheme "Life I nught to live thirty years yet oughtn't I ?"

Certainly, Mr. Pres dent "Well, I've least thing signification years more in the White histor part \$100,000, while shirty years on the supreme Court Levels net-to-Microst Don't you shirth I'd latter approximent to the supreme bench, and

A Chicago Wedding. Restman to Chrago groom - is everthing ready?

room - I think as "All right. I have the licence and the application for divotes. Let the receiving proceed."

New Publishessons Marattian & Co Love Just published "Wild Beants and Their Wars" by Samuel W Maker. "A Chapteste Maker's Removes." by F. Marion Crawford and "Land. marks of Homeric Augusty," by W. E. Glada

> Foremeti to the Bog Boys. From the Administrative Leader. The social orbits' fare des here her being a lower advance. The profits of head fields can let some and draw their extends glove.

MISS PLUMETT'S HASTY WEDDING. Etwas Semothing Like This: "Wells, Rere's

a Churcht" and They Cot Ma-The suit of Samuel G. Davis for the annullment of his marriage with Annie C. Davis was tried yesterday before Judge Osborns in the Oity Court, Brooklyn, Both are young and Mrs. Davis is quite pretty. She appeared without a lawyer, and with the assistance of the Court conducted her side of the case with a good deal of ability. The plaintiff's story on the witness stand was to this effect: In Febru. ary, 1884, he, accompanied by a friend named Vanderbilt Van Henshaw, called on the de-

ary, 1834, he, accombanied by a friend named Vanderbilt Van Henshaw, called on the desfendant at the house of her mother. Mrs. Plunkett, in Marcy avenue. He had known the family for two or three years, but had only a very slight acquaintance with them. He and his friend proposed that Miss Plunkett and her younger sister. Minnle, should accombany them on a walk. The young women co-served and the quartet had a brisk walk. When they happened to pass a church in South Filth and Fourth streets Van Henshaw remarked.

Let's go in and get married.

Davis was only 19 years oid, and, thinking it would be a good loke, agreed with his friend's proposition. He and his companions immediately went to the church, and he and Miss Annie were married by the Rev. Dr. Haskins, He and his build aliened the certificate but the minister refused to surender it when he found there was not enough money among the party to pay the fee. He and his bride went directly from the church to her mother's house and he kissed her good night. He met her again a few nights after the ceremony, but never aw her again until their present meeting in court, "I have never." the witness continued, "I have never." the witness continued, lived with her or supported her and in ever looked on the caremony in a serious light. I went to New York soon siter the marriage and anisequently to the South. I had seen Miss Flonkett only three or four times before the marriage, but I guess I was fond enough or her at the time to marry her. On our way home after the ceremony I proposed that we should live together, but she refused."

Mr. Van Henshaw testified that he had provoted the double marriage in I un and as a dars. When he and Miss Minnie entered, she iclused to marry him. I refused, thinking that I was too young; but on the following Wednesday night we took a walk together and stopped at the house of the key. Dr. Haskins, the rector of St. Mark's Episconal Church, and made arrangements to get married by Mr. Haskins. Mr. Davis hadn't enougn money to pay for the cert

contributed to my support."

The witness said she did not consider the marrage binding, as she was a homan Catholic. Decision was reserved.

WITH A BASE BALL BAT. An Irate Husband Clube a Young Man Who was Out Elding with His Wife,

FALL RIVER, Oct. 24.-Ex-Postmaster George B. Davis of Somerset has a charming young wife, who is exceedingly bright and attractve. full of spirit, and quite stylish in dress. Wendell hobbins is a handsome young fellow, who has a score of girls on the string. but he took a fancy to the society of the ex-Postmaster's pretty wife, and the intimacy be-

Postmaster's pretty wife, and the intimacy became so strong as to attract public attention. The husband heard the rumors, and when next the young man called upon his wife Mr. Davis was there to welcome him. The young man made a hurried exit, with instructions never to call again. On Wednesday night, in company with Mrs. Davis and another couple, Robbins drove to this city, returning just as the dawn announced another day. Davis hired a carriage and tracked the quartet to this city, located them, and then hurried home. He procured a base ball bat, and secreted himself behind a church. When the carriage containing the couples was slowly climbing the School street hill, Davis jumped from his place of concealment and grabbed the horses. Robbins jumed and made for the police station, with Davis after him. It was hide and seek until breakfast time. Then Davis found Robbins and gave him a terrible beating. He was picked up unconscious and there is some doubt as to his recovery.

WHAT WE ARE ALL TALKING ABOUT

In his article just printed in the Dix-Neuviena Siècle, Gen. Boulanger tells the interesting facts that an American bureau offered him \$250,000 for a course of lectures in this country, and that he declined the offer. It is not probable that Mr. Gladstone has yet given out the facts that an American literary syndicate the facts that an American literary syndicate recently offered him \$25,000 for twenty-five articles that he could have written in two or three days, and that he declined the offer. Even in these times some men are able to get high prices for their lectures or manuscripts, as Boulanger and Gladstone can testify. Yet this fact is not contradictory of another fact that there is a vast multitude of scribblers and declaimers who cannot earn a living by their fingers or their tongues. fingers or their tongues.

A painter of canvases in this town found it hard to make his pictures known outside of his studio. He waited years for of his merits, and at last determined to obtain publicity somehow. Not long ago he set two of his canvases up against a lamp post at the sidewalk of one of our streets. Passing pedestrians would take a glance at them; some other people would look at them for two or three minutes; a little group would stand and talk about them; a critical speciator would view thom closely; some people would look for the artist's name, which could easily be seen; and one person or another would be desirous of knowing the price of them. In a few days the pictures secured the desired publicity, and both of them were purchased. The artist beheld the first gleams of fame. Since then he has been engaged in painting several other canvases, and, in course of time, they may be set up against the lamp post, if not otherwise disposed of. of his canvases up against a lamp post at the

There are many thousands of artisans in this city who get wages twice as heavy as the salaries that are paid to school teachers. "It must be assumed," says a ratiocinative pedsmust be assumed. "says a ratiocinative pedagogue." that the rates of payment in all vocations are regulated by the law of supply and demand, and by the pressure of competition in them. The supply of teachers is twice as great as the demand for them, and two sexes sompets with each other in the market while the demand for skilled workers in some vocations is hardly equal to the supply of them, and there is but one sex in their field of competition."

Some of our French residents are displeased by the conduct of those American politicians who are to take part in celebrating Germany's triumph over France at the Von Moltke publica of next Monday night in the Metropolitan Opera House. These Frenchmen do not like Opera House. These Frenchmen do not like to see such men as Dopew, Phelps, and behurz glorying in the delect of France and chanting the praises of the German conqueror. One of them, however, consoles himself with the thought that it was through the destruction of the French empire that the French republic was set up, and that the Franch Republicans could not have everthrown the Napole and despotiem without the help of the German Field Marshal.

The people who are unaware that the Pro-hibitionists of this city are waging battle a the field of giory in the municipal campaign ought to visit their headquarters. They will there behold W. Jennings Demorest at the head of his host. They will see campaign ora head of his host. They will see campaign ora-tors affams with seal. They will find Joseph A. Bogardus in a condition of also impering heat. They will be made awars that J. Frei-seriek Burgree is warning up to the wirt. They will learn that William T. Wardwell the desirands the business of the machine. Jest will find women fall of p. literal favors and at unwilling to make speeches. They will be deed get several paw ideas also at campas-ing by watering the wars of the managers of the Problibit mist headquarters.

"Life in New York has got to be hard," said a veterant for a man who likes to visit 1.8 friends and spend as nour with them. In other times when exercisty Bleecker atreet, you could stroll out in the eventual has two or three calls there a given and set two your house by 10 or in that we all live so far about that we call have any sociability Last wash. When wanted to see my neithers over in Brooky 10 took an elevated train in Harlem to a station than a cross-town car to the farry they we over the river by beat then took as see the train in Brooky in the cover the privar by beat they took as see the train in Brooky in them took a borne carried me within a even blooks of the levanted for set to I was thred as a crips of the levanted to set to I was thred as a crips of the levanted and the second of the levanted and the fact train in the second of the levanted and the fact train in the second of the levanted and the second of the Bisecker atreet, you could stroll out in the

Register! Register!